

## Waiting For the Currency Bill

NEITHER the banks nor conservative business men will take on any new engagements or extend operations until the new currency bill is out of the way. There are features in the new bill that are deemed, by the bankers, to be so unwise as to demand the most vigorous protest by the people generally. It is realized that the bankers are not likely, in the present makeup of the congress and administration at Washington, to be the best advocates of their own cause. A banker at Washington is immediately classed as insidious and pernicious, and is apt to be told with almost brutal frankness that he is wasting his time talking to a congressional committee.

But the idea seems to have gone abroad that the new currency bill concerns only the bankers. The mass of the people have a notion that the bankers can look out for themselves, and that they need watching anyhow, and there is little general popular sympathy with any attitude the bankers may assume or with any protest they may make against certain features of the bill. There are too many men in congress and out of it, whose first thought and remark are, substantially, "If the bankers don't want it, that is a sure sign it is good for the country."

So far, the general public has taken little interest in the currency bill, except in the most superficial way. The inconsistency of the common popular attitude lies in this; that the "masses" resent any suggestion or criticism from a banker as to banking or currency legislation, and assert the right to frame bills without reference to what the bankers like or dislike; yet the "masses" must admit that the subjects are highly technical and that only experts are really competent to analyze proposed measures and to predict their probable effects.

As the Dallas News says: "Of course we are good Democrats and all that, but we should hesitate to concede the wisdom of entrusting all our financial legislation to men who cannot borrow anything at a bank." It is doubtful if the men in active charge of the new currency legislation have any technical knowledge whatever of the banking business or of the laws of currency and finance. But much the same sort of resentment has been indicated, as to any criticism or suggestion offered by men who know, as has been manifested by secretary Bryan toward men who are altogether too familiar with the facts of Mexican affairs to suit the secretary of state. Some politicians are so embarrassed by facts and economic laws that they class them as insidious and pernicious intruders, and resist facts and economic laws as if they belonged to that feared and hated species of imp—the lobbyist.

But however much the politicians at Washington may resent and spurn the suggestions of representative bankers for the improvement of the new currency bill, and however much "the people" may chuckle to see the bankers squirm under the cold knife of the administration doctors, the fact remains that "the people" are going to feel the effects of the new measure quickly and drastically if the bill passes in its present form. If participation in the regional reserve banks is made compulsory, to the extent now contemplated, it will mean the withdrawal of immense sums of money from all secondary centers, with very doubtful rights or privileges granted in return. The banks will have to send money to the reserve banks, and unless the banks deal extensively in "commercial paper" of the approved kinds, they will have no redemptive rights to compensate for the loss of interest on their deposits, for the loss of loanable funds, and for the breaking off of profitable relations with big correspondent banks in the large cities.

It will be seen, therefore, that the banks of El Paso and the southwest will be obliged to send immense sums to the regional reserve banks, and that this money will not come back to this section, but will be loaned in the east much as now, without the present profit to the banks, and without the present protection in case of stringency.

Applying the plan to the national banks of El Paso alone, it will be seen that the local national banks will have to send to the regional reserve city nearly \$900,000 in cash. Since it would still be necessary to carry large balances in commercial centers to take care of ordinary commercial exchanges, and since the United States bonds now owned are not marketable at par, local bankers say that the only way to get most of this \$900,000 into the vaults would be to contract loans accordingly. This view is taken by president Forgan of the First National bank of Chicago, who estimates that to comply with the provisions of the new bill, there would have to be a contraction of \$1,800,000,000 of loans by the banks of the country, only a portion of which could be offset later on by expansion through discounting.

Local bankers who attended the Chicago conference believe that the bill in its present form is so radical and unwise in certain particulars that it will be revised in the senate to accord with the best judgment of financial experts. That it will pass the house without much modification is regarded as certain, but the bankers have hopes of support in the senate. But if the bill passes in its present form, very serious disturbances may ensue, due solely to the new legislation and not in the slightest degree to any underlying cause. General business and banking conditions throughout the country are distinctly favorable, and would probably remain so if the effect of the tariff and currency bills could be known or anticipated.

To the record of Mexican affairs, we add reluctantly the case of the actual payment by the Mexican government, of the passage money of an American refugee whose government refused to furnish anything but third class or steerage passage. Huerta and Gamboa are playing a sick game, and the American government is putting itself in an ugly position by its ill planned course. The thrift of Uncle Sam in such cases is anything but admirable, and it will cost dearly in the long run.

## A Democratic Tariff Act

LESS attention has been paid to the protective principle in framing the new tariff than has been accorded at any time in the last half century. The Democratic party has not carried out its platform in good faith in at least one particular, for it has revised the tariff without due regard to the welfare of industry and labor. In following out its declared policy of cutting down the tariff revenue it has ruthlessly assailed many important industries without the slightest possibility of accomplishing any good end by the radical changes, or benefiting the consumer in the long run. It is following out theories regardless of facts.

El Paso is affected in many ways by the new tariff, in some favorably, in others unfavorably. The wool, mohair, cattle and hide industries on this side of the line will be unfavorably affected, as well as some mining operations in this district. But as to cattle, there is compensation locally, for the removal of the duty will greatly stimulate the import of Mexican cattle, especially after things quiet down a bit in Mexico. El Paso is the natural central market for the Mexican cattle trade, and the movement should be very active in future under free entry. The local lumber and milling business will also be benefited by the change in the tariff.

Admiration is due the Democratic party, its leaders and managers, for the way in which they have stuck together throughout this tariff debate. The Democratic party since 1857 has always split wide open on tariff matters, and has been unable to frame a real Democratic measure even when in power. But this time, the party has shown a compactness and vigor, and a power of initiative and management, which is its record of the last half century, and boding ill for the future of the opposition.

As to that, much will depend on the actual effects of the new tariff and currency legislation. The Democrats are in full and undisputed control, and must take the consequences of their acts, be what they may.

Scientific baseball has reached a point where it almost takes a criminal defense lawyer to manage a team or act as umpire. A game in the big league was forfeited the other day 9 to 0 because the visiting team claimed that the sun shining on the white straw hats of the crowd in the bleachers blinded the eyes of the batsmen so that they could not hit the ball. The umpire sustained the claim.

## One-Sentence Philosophy

**QUAKER MEDITATIONS.**  
(Philadelphia Record.)  
The office that seeks the man generally stacks up against a pretty good dogger.  
We all have some good in us, but sometimes it takes a lot of coaxing to bring it out.  
Fact is sometimes merely the art of seeming to be interested in other people's troubles.  
Make the most of yourself if you don't want some other fellow to make the most of you.  
The only people who can afford to be perfectly frank are those who don't care whether they have any friends or not.  
Time is money," quoted the Wise Guy. "Yes, provided you don't spend a dollar's worth of time trying to save a penny," added the Simple Man.  
**JOURNAL ENTRIES.**  
(Topska near to.)  
Few people seem willing to profit by the experience of others.  
Most of the uplift movement appears to be devoted to talk.  
Common sense is a synonym for a man's ideas of his own mind.  
Neither are there rules or formulas for solving the problems of life.  
Many of our best writers are better qualified for an auctioneer's job.

**GLOBE SIGHTS.**  
(Archibald Globe.)  
If you are dead sure of what you are going to say a few words will suffice.  
Nothing looks much worse than the decorations after the celebration is over.  
Another necessary evil the people are becoming reconciled to is the motor-cyclist.  
There will be spooning as long as about half the grown people are men and half women.  
Functuality is overestimated, being less important than what you do when you get there.  
As a rule when friends husband has to beat a carpet he is mad enough to do a fairly thorough job.  
**POINTED PARAGRAPHS.**  
(Chicago News.)  
Be sure she is the right girl, then lose your head.  
It is well to be able to talk, but there are times when silence is more valuable.  
Many a woman regrets that she didn't change her mind before she changed her name.  
Some men are so busy with their own ideas that they are unable to hear the knock of opportunity.

## Columbus Has Many Tombs

Bones of Great Discoverer So Often Moved That No One Knows Now Which Is Real Burial Place.  
By E. Frederic D. Hanks.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 10.—The suggestion has been made by assistant secretary of state John E. Osborne that the ashes of Christopher Columbus be carried through the Panama canal on the ship that will officially open the big waterway. He says that the remains of the great discoverer repose in the cathedral of Santo Domingo, Spain, claims that they rest in the cathedral of Seville. The story of how the controversy arose constitutes a little known chapter in history.

The controversy arose as a result of the obliteration of the inscription over the tomb of the discoverer in the eighteenth century, when the remains of the Santo Domingo cathedral were afraid that it would be desecrated by the British admiral, William Penn. This left the location of the tomb to tradition, and it made it possible for an error to creep in when the remains were removed from Santo Domingo to Havana. If the contents of the Santo Domingo authorities is true, such an error did creep in, and the bones of Columbus now are to be found in eight different places in Europe and America.

Moved Three Times to Europe.—The ashes of the discoverer were moved no less than three times before they were brought to Europe. Columbus died in the city of Valladolid, Spain, on May 20, 1498. There is no record of his death in any place, and indeed no official notice of his death or expression of public sorrow is recorded by the historians or chroniclers of his time. The body was buried in Valladolid both immediately before and immediately following his demise, although he left behind him no will, his visits, never once mentioned the illness, death or burial of Columbus. The first record there is of his death seems to have been written by an unknown clerk on the back of a decree of the Catholic king, which was sent to the king of France. The decree was in Spanish and the king of France's reply was in French. The decree was in Spanish and the king of France's reply was in French. The decree was in Spanish and the king of France's reply was in French.

General Idea That Columbus Will Be Buried in Seville.—The general idea that Columbus will be buried in Seville, and that his body should be interred in Santo Domingo, but a personal of his will shows that this is not true. Columbus left behind him no will, but he did instruct his son to build a church in Santo Domingo to be called Santo Domingo de Guzman, and to be the burial place of his father. The king of Spain, however, did not look to the future enough to provide that there should always be maintained at the expense of his estate. In the city of Genoa, a group of people descended from him, to keep his memory alive. Yet there is no record to show that he ever intended to be buried with reference to the disposition of his ashes.

Buried Near Seville.—There is no documentary evidence as to where the body of Columbus was buried. However, the body was carried from Valladolid and deposited in the chapel of Santo Domingo, near Seville. Some time later it was carried to the Cave of Seville, where masses were said for the repose of the soul of the discoverer under a grant of 10,000 maravedis a year made by Diego Columbus in his will. Here the ashes remained until the year 1542, when they were removed to the cathedral of Seville without the suggestion of any further removals.

Removal of the Discoverer, who was born in Santo Domingo in 1452, and who made that city his home began to take an interest in his ancestor's memory and petitioned the king to permit the removal of the body to the cathedral of Seville. The king granted the request, and issued a royal edict providing for the removal of the remains of the discoverer to the cathedral of Seville. This order provided that the Capilla mayor of the cathedral in Santo Domingo should be used as a temporary place of deposit for the remains of the discoverer until they could be removed to Seville. The king also ordered that the Capilla mayor of the cathedral in Santo Domingo should be used as a temporary place of deposit for the remains of the discoverer until they could be removed to Seville.

Royal Edicts Are Ignored.—Luis de Velasco, the discoverer's character, and the cathedral authorities ignored the order of the king to make a tomb for the ashes of the discoverer both on that account and because the placing of memorials might interfere with worship there. A second edict was issued and the cathedral authorities ignored the king. Finally there came a preliminary decree that the first edict be obeyed, and that the remains of Columbus be brought to Seville. The king's order was obeyed, and the remains of Columbus were brought to Seville. The king's order was obeyed, and the remains of Columbus were brought to Seville. The king's order was obeyed, and the remains of Columbus were brought to Seville.

Re-interred in Havana.—In 1795, Spain was entered into between Spain and France, giving France control over Santo Domingo. It was decided that in view of the fact that the discoverer's remains were removed to Havana, so that they could not fall into the hands of a French power, a French officer opened and some lead plates found, together with pieces of bone and earth mixed with fragments of the discoverer. These were gathered upon a silver placed in a gilded coffin of lead, having an iron lock of which the archbishop took the key. The coffin was carried to Havana amid ceremonies both upon its departure from Santo Domingo and upon its arrival in Havana. The remains were interred in the cathedral there, and a tomb, known as the Temple, was constructed nearby by the cathedral and the governor's house.

Back to Old Seville.—In 1828, after the United States Spain asked permission to carry the remains at Havana back to Seville, and on December 12, 1828, they started on a new voyage. They were carried to Cadiz on a Spanish cruiser, opened and inspected there, and placed in a lead coffin. They were carried to Seville. There they were placed under the principal altar in the cathedral until a fitting monument could be erected by the Spanish government and the Spanish people.

The world might have gone on forever thinking that the ashes of the discoverer of the new world were those which were taken from Santo Domingo to Havana, and from Havana to Seville. If it had not been for the fact that the cathedral in Santo Domingo was built on an unstable ground, and that it was necessary, in 1877, for the church authorities to remodel the edifice, an architect of Spanish extraction was employed to plan and execute the work, which was placed under the supervision of the Rev. Father Xavier Bilibio, vicar of the cathedral. The architect was told that the remains had been some intangible tradition to the effect that the remains which had been taken to Havana were not those of Christopher Columbus, but that the remains of the cathedral would result in the finding of a casket bearing every evidence of being in truth the one containing the remains of the greatest pioneer of all history.

Tomorrow: The Santo Domingo Casket.  
(From Mexico Herald.)  
One editor is even unkind enough to suggest that secretary Bryan has found the ship of state a revenue-cutter.

## ABE MARTIN



When you once get started it takes an awful strong will power 't' keep from runnin' 't' scale on a roasin' ear with-out stoppin'. Who remembers th' ole days when you used 't' set in th' parlor for two hours lookin' at a picture o' Pharaoh's Horses while your girl dressed?

### Roughing It

By GEORGE FITCH  
Author of "At Good Old Siskiw."

ROUGHING it consists of going back to nature and standing up before her for a few rounds without gloves.

In the early days a man could step outside his cabin door into the woods and come home three hours later with four arrows and a bear scratch. It was easy to rough it then. Now it is more difficult. Only prosperous men can afford to pay the carfare necessary to rough it successfully.

Nowadays when a man desires to rough it he buys a \$17 fish rod, a \$40 canoe, and a sack of flour. Then he buys a railroad ticket to the end of the line, gets a permit from the owner of a 10,000 acre wood lot to sleep in it, and then snuggles up against nature as close as the mosquitoes will permit.

After a man has roughed it for two weeks in this fashion he acquires a mahogany complexion, a case of poison ivy, and a muscullunge large enough to stuff.

Some men rough it by going into northern Maine and shooting each other under the fond delusion that they are hunting moose. Others buy a cow pony and a pair of chaps and scramble over the highly irregular and entertaining West. Still others, who are more reckless, join a lecture bureau and spend a winter investigating the American small town hotel.



"HE acquires a mahogany complexion, a case of poison ivy, and a muscullunge large enough to stuff."

Those lovers of nature who spend their vacations in the solemn woods cooking their own meals and paying an Indian guide big money to paddle them over the bosom of the fish infested lake know little of the suffering endured by the bold traveler who spends a winter night in a hotel room heated by a red wall paper under a thin anemic comforter who stabs himself in the ankle and limps with a petrifed towel trying to wash in a basin full of extra hard ice.

The traveler who has partaken for several months of the sinner fried egg, the foundered potatoes, and the pale comforted coffee of the country hotel, whose cook left the night before, and who has stood for hours on the station platform with newspapers inside his vest, and snowdrifts on his hat, waiting for the 3:45 a. m. train, which has not yet been reported, only smiles when the western adventurer talks about roughing it. And that is the only time he smiles.—Copyrighted by George Matthew Adams.

### Some Advertising

By Walt Mason

It doesn't pay to advertise unless you fully realize that truth's a daisy; prevarications won't pay, though you should print them day by day till you are crazy. You may bring people to your store, but if they come there never more, where is the profit? You should be stable as a church; and if you're on a crooked perch, you'd best come off it. The baker advertises bread; he prints his screams in blue and red, and green and crimson; you buy a loaf and find it stale; "it is the worst I ever," you yell, "have set my gums on it." And will you to the baker tread for lusty some more denatured bread for next day's dinner? Not on your whiskers! You will say: "I'll try some other joint today as I'm a sinner!" Old Bilks, the baker man, should see that every loaf is up in G. a perfect product; or customers will fiercely yell: "He should be ridden on a rail, or in the draw ducked." And if his bread is on the blink he shouldn't sound, through printer's ink, his glad kyoodle; but if his bread is smooth as grease, that ink will bring him joy and peace, and gobs of boodle.—Copyright, 1913, by George Matthew Adams.

## One Woman's Story

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

CHAPTER XXIV.

HEN Mary Fletcher's mother died the daughter spoke of the dead as blessedly out of it all. As the winter wore itself away, the "it" meant more than she dared think. When she found her thoughts straying to the subject she looked at her chair and checked them. For the mother's death her husband drank more frequently and more deeply than she although he always took his liquor in the city and never at the Middlebrook saloons. Often he would come home from town just intoxicated enough to be frangible and impossible to please.

He was in one of his worst moods when, on his return from town one evening in the late winter, he handed Mary a letter he had brought from the village postoffice. For the first time to receive mail was an unusual occurrence nowadays. Mary had not kept in touch with the friends she once had, and if Bert had any correspondence it was sent to his office. So, unless Mary's mother-in-law wrote to her—as she did not—she always took the letter. It was an epistle was uncommon enough to make the wife look up in surprise when her husband remarked, "Here's a letter for you, Annie."

Her curiosity changed to another sensation as she saw on the envelope handed her Gordon Craig's well-known handwriting. She did not notice the expression of ill-concealed suspicion on her husband's face, but, with hands that trembled in spite of the cold, she opened the envelope and glanced hastily through the letter. It was not long, and the writer told her that, changing to pick up a New York newspaper bearing a date of several months ago, he had seen the notice of Mrs. Danforth's death and had thus learned that her daughter was living. He wished to express his sincere sympathy. He, too, had known trouble. His wife had died last year, leaving him with two children.

"You and I have both drunk deeply of the cup of sorrow, since last we met," he wrote. "When I think of the time in the way of sorrow, I wonder if I am the same man whom you used to know. I think often of your parents' goodness to me, and of what an ideal home you had, and I hope that your present life fulfills the promise of your happy girlhood."

Mary folded the letter thoughtfully. The sight of Craig's handwriting, the references he made to her former life, the family syllables, the mention of that made her forget for a moment her present surroundings. Her father and mother were gone, and he had lost his wife. It was strange to think of Gordon as the father of a motherless little girl. All bitterness was gone from Mary's thought of him if he had married, he had suffered. She was sure that she should condemn him. Her husband's voice broke harshly upon her musings, and she started violently.

"Well," he exclaimed loudly. "I beg your pardon!" she stammered. "Did you speak before?" "No, but I'm speaking now! Who's that letter from?"

The woman hesitated, then steeled herself and answered gravely. "From an old friend."

"What's his name?" "Gordon Craig," she replied. She was surprised that she felt no trepidation, no embarrassment as she spoke the name of the man she had once loved. On the contrary, she repeated the name with a certain calmness and gain strength and self control.

"An old friend, eh?" mocked her husband. "I never heard of him."

"I know him when I was a girl," said Mary briefly. She began to talk of other matters, but the half-drunken determination to probe to the bottom of what he considered a suspicious circumstance. A sudden thought occurred to him.

"I say," he demanded, "is that the man that was going with you when you first started work at Pearson's?" "The man I told you I heard was paying you attention?"

His wife hesitated. Her sense of truth would not let her tell the lie that she had told her husband. She had compromised with honor when she married the man before her. She would not add to that sin by lying now. Her husband, big, imposing, inflamed by drink, noted her hesitation and put his own construction upon it. He grasped her wrist angrily.

"Did he mean?" he repeated. "He looked him straight in the eyes," she said. "Yes, he said."

"Grip his slender wrist more tightly, but she did not wince. "Were you ever in love with him?" he demanded.

"The woman grew paler. "Yes," she said again. "Tell me the truth about this thing," he exclaimed. "Did you ever see him?" "No," she replied. "How many letters before this have you got from him?"

"The angry man let her go and turned from her, then, assailed by another doubt, he caught her by the shoulders. "Have you written to him?" he asked.

"The red and watery eyes glared wildly into the steady ones lifted to them. The man was trembling with rage, but the wife, though pale, answered without wavering. "I have not."

"That's a damned lie!" he roared. Then, with a twist of his powerful arm, he flung the fragile woman from him with such force that she staggered and fell to the floor. Without a backward glance the husband stamped out of the house.

He did not return until after midnight, although his wife, bruised in body and spirit, listened and watched during the lonely hours. He was drinking in the village tavern for the first time, from which place, when he was brought home by the landlord.

At Mary's knock the door for her husband and his companion, she knew that her secret was here no longer, and that tomorrow all the village would be informed that Bert Fletcher was a drunkard.

## "This Is My Birthday Anniversary"

TODAY is a happy one for a number of El Paso boys and girls. It is their birthday anniversary and they are celebrating with the joy that only boys and girls can experience on such an occasion. Jasper Williams is thirteen today and is figuring on how long it will be before he is a man. Anne Marshall is the same age. Both were born in 1900.

William Alwood is sixteen and it will only be five more years until he can vote. William Hughes is also 16 today. Josephine Clifford is ten years old today. Margaret Vandoren is ten today.

Hermia Rous, Mary Kennard and Harold D. Preston are 11 today. Zaraida Suenz is nine. Whose birthday anniversary do you suppose it will be tomorrow? It may be your playmate—boys and girls—and you may not know it. Watch The Herald tomorrow and see.

The Herald is going to print the names of every boy and girl in El Paso on the anniversary of their birth. Hereafter, the publication will continue every day, until the name of every boy and girl appears in the columns of The Herald. Watch for the lists every day.

If any boy or girl is overlooked, The Herald will be glad to add their names next day if they will phone in about it.

## Letters to The Herald.

[All communications must bear the signature of the writer, but the name will be withheld if requested.]

PLACES TO SEE.

Editor El Paso Herald:

- The 20 most interesting things in El Paso and Juarez are as follows:
1. Fort Bliss.
  2. Washington park.
  3. Pearson mill.
  4. El Paso smelter.
  5. Portland cement plant.
  6. The international bridges.
  7. San Houston park.
  8. Paso del Norte.
  9. Bull ring in Juarez.
  10. Old cathedral in Juarez.
  11. Bull ring in Juarez.
  12. Keno hall in Juarez.
  13. Juarez market.
  14. Barracks and jail, Juarez.
  15. Juarez plaza.
  16. Mills building.
  17. Krens store.
  18. United White House.
  19. Comercio street in Juarez on Sunday.

Yours truly, Alex Wiley,

911 East Second street.

Editor El Paso Herald:

I suggest the following as El Paso's 20 most interesting things:

1. El Paso smelter.
2. San Jacinto plaza (at 6 p. m.).
3. E. P. & S. W. shops.
4. E. P. & S. W. building.
5. Pearson mill.
6. Masonic temple.
7. Cement plant.
8. Fort Bliss.
9. United White House.
10. Ysleta.
11. Montana street and Houston square.
12. High school.
13. Chamber of commerce.
14. In Juarez, Mexico.
15. Seeling to pass from top of hills and of Cuartel street.
16. Jail.
17. Bull ring.
18. State of Benito Juarez.
19. Market place.
20. Drive south to San Lorenzo, three miles below Juarez.

M. G. Romo,

216 South El Paso street.

Editor El Paso Herald:

Twenty interesting sights in El Paso, to the best of my knowledge, are:

1. San Jacinto plaza and alligators.
2. The different classes of people in the El Paso street cars.
3. Location and system (?) used in laying out the city.
4. The substantial city of brick, stone and cement.
5. The low fire rate and efficient fire department.
6. The great number of substantial buildings continually under construction.
7. The city's progressiveness in street paving.
8. The dirty streets, alleys and lack of waste cans.
9. The safety system of E. P. & S. W. railway.
10. The "For Sale" sign on nearly every building.
11. The wonderful growth and territory covered by the city.
12. The international bridges, custom houses and Rio Grande.
13. Cleveland square and concerts.
14. The parks, zoos and animals.
15. The banks and trust companies.
16. The hotels and rooming houses.
17. The smelter and products.
18. Pearson mill.
19. Fort Bliss and Mount Franklin.
20. Mills building and White House.

L. E. Alexander.

Editor El Paso Herald:

The 20 points of interest in El Paso of most importance are in my mind the following:

1. View of El Paso with valley and Juarez in distance as seen from the El Paso reservoir.
2. The two prominent steel bridges over the Rio Grande near smelter.
3. Juarez as a whole and the various sights to be seen there.
4. El Paso manufacturing district beyond the new viaduct including old Fort Bliss, mills, smelter, brick plant and cement plant.
5. Pearson plant.
6. Masonic temple.
7. The upper valley and Elephant Butte dam, which belong to El Paso.
8. Lower valley and Ysleta.
9. El Paso's public schools.
10. El Paso's banking institutions.
11. El Paso's best residence districts with special note of the substantial and splendid of construction.
12. El Paso's splendid stores.
13. Paso del Norte hotel.
14. Union depot.
15. Cloudford, which belongs to El Paso.

The three following very interesting points will take some vigorous mountain climbing:

1. Monument on mountain across from summit where Texas, New Mexico and Mexico meet.
2. Cottonwood springs in Franklin range north of El Paso by way of Fort Bliss.
3. Sunrise on Mount Franklin. This should be seen from the top of the mountain on a clear morning.

R. E. Bowden.

ulace in the plaza this evening with a selected band program.

Mrs. C. E. Kelly returned yesterday on the T. & P. after spending the summer at the Peacock school for boys.

A jolly picnic party of about 12 headed by Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Reckhard spent the day up the river about 12 miles today.

G. H. Herbert, son of master mechanic Herbert, of the G. H., left yesterday for San Antonio to complete his studies at the Peacock school for boys.

When conductor St. Johns arrives in El Paso on his G. H. freight run, he will find a pleasant surprise awaiting him. Mrs. St. Johns gave birth to a fine baby girl this afternoon.

Geraldine Merchant entertained about 22 of her young friends on Saturday.

Her third birthday anniversary, Miss Merchant was assisted by Miss Walker, Miss Parker and Miss Edith Bell.

Capt. George Curry will not return from Roswell until Sunday.

Harry Walz is in charge of the recruiting office in El Paso at present. Walk and Curry will start Wednesday with the remainder of the recruits.

## Bequest Will Save Babies

Money Left by W. G. Walz to Cloudford Sanatorium Will Enable It to Reopen; Little Interviews.

THE late W. G. Walz has made it possible for the Baby sanatorium at Cloudford to open next season," H. B. Stevens, one of the directors of the sanatorium, says. "Mr. Walz left us \$1000 for the institution and it will be reopened next year for the care of sick babies of El Paso. We were unable to keep the sanatorium open this season, and it was missed by the doctors having practice among the baby population of El Paso. Next year the 'save the babies' institution will be opened by June 1, and we hope to keep it open each summer after that for the piney woods and the fine mountain air which is more than all of the medicine in the world for the cure of the afflicted little ones."

"The weather man has been bucking our valley line," Harry Potter, general superintendent of the Electric Railway company said in discussing the valley line and the commuters tickets. "But there has not been a single day since we started the line that the sun has had counter attractions and we have for it a chance to try out the valley line as an attraction for the people of El Paso. However, the company is well pleased with the showing which has been made in the service since June 1. The line has been in operation and we anticipate a good tourist business as well as local line business this winter."

"Gid Miller, motorman on the valley line, missed the car period of the street railroad history of El Paso," says superintendent G. G. Morse. "Miller has been in the service since June 24, 1902, which is not many months away from the days when a mule was used as a means of transportation. Miller came here from Muncie, Ind., and has put in 12 years on the valley line. During that time he has been a distance of 307,500 miles, not counting the ups and downs of the old cars. L. D. White, who is a conductor on the interurban, is the next man in point of service. He was enlisted in the service since June 24, 1902. Both are valuable men and were selected for the interurban runs because of their experience and their fine record of service."

Discussing the bad condition of the road between El Paso and Deming, A. W. Reeves, secretary of the chamber of commerce, said: "The automobile owners should become more enthusiastic about